

The Hong Kong Daily Press

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日九月九日光

HONGKONG, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH, 1882.

號九月十日香港

[PRICE \$2 PER MONTH.]

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

November 7, BURGESSHIRE, British steamer, 1,474, D. Williams, London 22nd Sept., and Singapore 31st October, General—ADAMSON, BELL & Co.

November 8, CHRISTIAN, German schooner, 250, C. Kossov, Novochwang 25th Oct., Bremen, WILHELM & Co.

November 8, DIXONIAN, British str., 520, R. Cullen, Augt 7th Oct., General—ADAMSON, BELL & Co.

November 8, MAELOROUGH, British str., 1,175, Kunath, Swatow 7th Nov., General—CHINSE.

November 8, MINELAS, British str., 1,519, W. Lupton, Shanghai 31st October, via Fuchow and Swatow, Ten and General—BUTTERFIELD & SWINE.

November 8, FREIGHTER, British steamer, 700, Keller, Saigon 1st Nov., Rice—CRAVEN.

November 8, BALKENSTEIN, German schooner, 247, J. P. Jansen, Novochwang 1st Nov., General—WILHELM & Co.

November 8, COURIE, British bark, 320, Earle, Newchwang 10th Oct., Beans—EO. SCHILLHAAS & CO.

November 8, NINA, German steamer, 650, Wolfert, Saigon 1st Nov., Rice—EO. SCHILLHAAS & CO.

November 8, CARNATIC & IDA, German bk., 438, Kiel, Ningpo 4th Nov., General—EO. SCHILLHAAS & CO.

CLEARANCES.

AT THE HARBOURMASTER'S OFFICE.

NOVEMBER 8TH.

Nestor, British str., for Shanghai.

Crescent, British str., for Hoibow.

Gaile, British str., for San Francisco.

Catherline, British str., for Hoochow.

Melastas, British str., for Melbourne.

Melastas, British str., for Singapore.

DEPARTURES.

NOVEMBER 8TH.

Nestor, British str., for Shanghai.

November 8, GAILE, British steamer, for San Francisco.

November 8, CATTERTHUN, British str., for Melbourne.

November 8, GLENTRY, British str., 3 m. scbr., for Iloilo.

PASSENGERS.

ARRIVED.

Per Despatcher, str., from London, Co.—Mr. Carson, and 50 Chinese from Singapore.

Per Harbourmaster, str., from Swatow—344 Chinese.

Per Diamond, str., from Amoy—the Italian Opera, 100, and 222 Chinese.

Per Mandala, str., from Shanghai—Messa. Quadding and Vale, and 22 Chinese.

Per Gaile, str., for Yokohama—Dr. Whitley, Mrs. A. L. Whitley, Miss Whitley, Miss Addie Whitley, Mr. Thos. Shimura, and 2 Chinese. For San Francisco—Mrs. Garke, and 3 Chinese. For New York—Mr. Hermann Mayen.

DEPARTED.

For Gaile, str., for Yokohama—Dr. Whitley, Mrs. A. L. Whitley, Miss Whitley, Miss Addie Whitley, Mr. Thos. Shimura, and 2 Chinese. For San Francisco—Mrs. Garke, and 3 Chinese. For New York—Mr. Hermann Mayen.

REPOSE.

The British steamer Mandala reports from Swatow experienced strong monsoons and high seas.

The German steamer Nestor reports left Saigon on 1st instant, and had strong monsoon during the whole passage.

The British steamer Diamond reports left Amoy on 7th inst., and had strong winds and cloudy weather with strong steady monsoon.

The German steamer Beaufort reports left Newchwang on 1st inst., and had strong monsoon and heavy gales through the whole passage.

The British steamer Bremerton reports left Saigon in company with German steamer NINA, had strong N.E. gales and heavy sea from Cape Padarum.

The British steamer Bremerton reports left London on 22d Sept., and Singapore on 31st Oct., and had strong N.E. gales and very heavy seas throughout.

The German schooner Christian reports first six days out from Newchwang light Southerly winds. From Shantung Province very strong monsoon and high sea.

NAGASAKI SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

22. Rodenick Hay, British bark, from Hongkong.

22. Sankoumaru Maru, Jap. bk., from Yokohama.

21. Tamao Maru, Jap. str., from Koto.

21. Kamagata Maru, Jap. str., from Yama.

21. Ajiwakai Maru, Jap. str., from Yama.

21. Tokio Maru, Jap. str., from Koto.

21. J. Woodall, British brig, from Shanghai.

October—DEPARTURES.

22. W. Siegfried, British bark, for Shanghai.

22. Lusitan, German str., for Hakodate.

22. Christal-Colombic, Ital. frg., for Shanghai.

22. Triumph, British str., for Yokohama.

22. Tokio Maru, Jap. str., for Shanghai.

22. Sumatra, British str., for Kobe.

22. Sumatra, British str., for Yokohama.

22. Sumatra Maru, Jap. str., for Yokohama.

22. Hermann, German bark, for Choo.

VESSELS ARRIVED IN EUROPE FROM PORTS IN CHINA, JAPAN, AND MANILA.

(Per last Min's Advice.)

Afar (s)..... Shanghai..... Sept. 22

Sterek (s)..... China..... Sept. 24

Stear (s)..... Shanghai..... Sept. 25

Glory (s)..... Shanghai..... Sept. 27

VESSELS EXPECTED AT HONGKONG.

(Corrected to Date.)

Cinere (s)..... Liverpool..... Apr. 3

Lander (s)..... London..... May 10

Vittoria (s)..... Liverpool..... May 20

P. G. Carroll (s)..... Penang..... June 28

Verizon (s)..... Glasgow..... July 28

Dora (s)..... Cardiff..... July 28

Markus (s)..... Liverpool..... July 25

Arab (s)..... Liverpool..... July 20

Leviathan (s)..... London..... July 26

Bonita (s)..... London..... July 28

Lina Schroyer (s)..... Cardiff..... Aug. 1

Jessina (s)..... Liverpool..... Aug. 8

Maria (s)..... Liverpool..... Aug. 31

Chocora (s)..... London..... Sept. 2

Westr (s)..... Cardiff..... Sept. 9

B. P. Cherry (s)..... London..... Sept. 9

Dorothy (s)..... London..... Sept. 14

Caroline (s)..... London..... Sept. 13

Brindisi (s)..... London..... Sept. 29

Maria (s)..... Penang..... Sept. 23

Deutschland (s)..... Penang..... Sept. 23

Antenor (s)..... Liverpool..... Sept. 23

Lucy (s)..... London..... Sept. 27

UCTION SALES TO-DAY.

HUGHES & LEGGE,

Planks, &c.

At Noon.

BANKS.

ORENTAL BANK CORPORATION.
(INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER).

PAID-UP CAPITAL..... 21,500,000.

LONDON BANKERS:

BANK OF ENGLAND,
THE BANK OF LONDON, LIMITED.

RATES OF INTEREST ALLOWED
ON DEPOSITS:

At 3 Months Notice, 4 per Cent. per Annum.

At 12 Months Notice, 5 per Cent. per Annum.

Current Accounts kept on Terms which may be learnt on application.

Hongkong, 1st, Augt 1882. [11]

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING
CORPORATION.

PAID-UP CAPITAL..... 5,000,000 of Dollars.
RESERVE FUND..... 2,350,000 of Dollars.

COUNCIL OF DIRECTORS:

Chairman—H. L. DALYMEYER, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—W. R. REINERS, Esq.

F. J. SCOTT, Esq.

F. G. B. LEWIS, Esq.

A. P. McLEWIS, Esq.

Chief Manager—

T. JACKSON, Esq.

MANAGER—

Shanghai—E. WEN CAMERON, Esq.

LONDON BANKERS—LONDON & COUNTY BANK.

HONGKONG—INTEREST ALLOWED.

On Current Deposit Accounts at the rate of 2½ per cent. on the daily balance.

On Fixed Deposits:

For 3 months 3 per Cent. per Annum.

For 6 months 4 per Cent. per Annum.

For 12 months 5 per Cent. per Annum.

Local Bills DISCOUNTED.

Cards granted on approved Securities, and every description of Banking, and Exchange business transacted.

Bankers located in London, and the chief commercial places in Europe, India, America, Australia, China and Japan.

T. JACKSON, Chief Manager.

Offices of the Corporation.

No. 1, Queen's Road East,

Hongkong, 19th August, 1882.

INTIMATIONS.

NOTICE.

TO LET.

HOUSE NO. 9, MOSQUE TERRACE.

Apply to

LINSTEAD & DAVIS,

Hongkong, 3rd November, 1882. [2023]

TO LET.

NO. 4, GROSVENOR STREET.

No. 6, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL, lately occupied by Parker-Mill S. & Co.

No. 8, SYCAMORE TERRACE.

Apply to

DAVID SASSEN, SONS & Co.

Hongkong, 2nd November, 1882. [34]

TO LET.

WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

LARGE OFFICE, Suite of Offices,

on the First Floor of the Premises occupied by

KELLY & WALSH.

Hongkong, 1st October, 1882. [1844]

TO LET.

WITH THE PREMISES.

COMMODIOUS OFFICE, Praya Central,

Suitable for Drapers and Public Companies;

borders 2 Sleeping Rooms, with 3 Bath Rooms attached.

Apply to

HESSE & CO.

Hongkong, 2nd September, 1882. [1617]

TO LET.

WITH THE PREMISES.

IN THE PREMISES at present in the occupation of the "NOVELTY STORE" in Bank Building.

Apply to

SHARP & CO.

Hongkong, 1st September, 1882. [1658]

TO LET.

WITH THE PREMISES.

IN THE PREMISES known as the "GOLD ICE HOUSE" in Queen's Road Central.

Apply to

DOUGLAS LAPRAIK & CO.

Hongkong, 3rd October, 1882. [1843]

TO LET.

WITH THE PREMISES.

EXTRACTS.

"A NIGHT IN THE RED SEA."

The following verses, which appear in the last Cornell Morning Star, we believe, by an Indian hand—

The strong east breath of the land is lashing.
The wild sea horses, they roar and rage;
The plunging bows of our ship are dashing.
Full in the fiery mouth wind's face.

She rends the water, it foams and follows,
And the silvery light of the towering spray,
And the phosphor sparks in the deep wave-bottoms,
Lighten the line of our midday way.

The moon shone, with its full'd lustre,
Lifting the veil of the stumb'rous land,
Gleams o'er a desolate island cluster,
And the breakers white on the lonely sand.

And a bare hill range in the distancerowning,
Draped in haze like a shrouded ghost,
With its jagged peaks the horizon crowning,
Broke o'er the stark Anding coast.

See, on the edge of the water leaping,
The hump, fast, flinging of Perin's Straits
Glitters and grows, as the ship goes swooping
Fast on its course for the Eato's route.

And onward with the broadwing ocean—
Out of the narrow and populous seas,
Till we rock with a large and listless motion,
In the moist soft air of the Indian breeze.

And the Southern Cross, like a standard flying,
Hangs to the tropic of the tropic night;
But the Great Bear sinks, like a horey dying,
But the Pole-star lowers its wizend light.

And the round earth rushes toward the morning,
And the waves grow pale, and with the foam;
Rusty and dim, with a glances of warning,
Vanish the stars of my Northern home.

Let the wise waste seas for a space divide me—
Till the close-folded circle of time unfold—

Till the star rises westward to the good guide us

When the exiles end, and the years are told.

Poison.

A MONGOL MENAGE.

When an American Congressman gets himself to be absurd he may usually be guaranteed to surpass most of the sons of man—a fact we command to the attention of the anti-Chinese agitators over whom Mr. Joseph Cowen and Mr. Hyndman so energetically preside. But of the endless absurdities of the Washington magnates, the Chinese Exclusion Bill is perhaps the most stuporously silly. For twenty years the householders of New York and Massachusetts, oppressed by Boddy and Gretchen, have envied their sisters in Oregon and California the possession of the patient Chinaman. While they waited, and were half poisoned, with the dirt and insolence of a succession of Irish and German "helps," in the far West the silent representative of an ancient civilization cooked and made beds, washed, and if need be spanked the children, ran master's errands and did missus' marketing, and was never dirty, never unclean, never tired, never lazy, always sober, generally affectionate, and miraculously faithful for twenty dollars a month. In every village Whang Ho or Ah Sam washed, ironed, and sewed on buttons; and so long as he was not asked to replace paper collars dissolved in the alembic of the tub, or return filled shirts in place of the "biscuit" article committed to his detergent care, Laundryman "John" did his work, and sent in his Sino-tic bill with all the punctuality of his cousin who cooked, swept rooms, waited at table, and entertained perambulators in the next block. If John mung, he was content to scruple over the grates scorched by the Caucasians; and if he peddled tea, opium, joss paper, and brazen deities, he limited his supply of these luxuries to his own countrymen. Near every town he delved had untouched by the whites, and produced, from it crops wonderful to behold, if embarrassing to contemplate and not nice to smell in their initiatory stages of growth. To, the outlying sister the smiling Chinaman, who tramped wet or dry, scores of miles with his basket swaying on the ends of a bamboo pole, was a perfect godsend; and it is hard to see how over the railroads of the Pacific could have been made, the cigar's rolled, the boys' little built, the diners of middle-class families cooked, the cabbages grown, or the general fabric of society kept alive, without the Mongol, whom Congress determined to ostracize under the pretense that he would soon overrun the Republic. The know-nothing party tried to keep out the Irish, and now the Irish have kept out the Chinese. The Chinaman has no voice, and so the Irishman, who has one—and if not sharply looked after takes several—succeeds in imposing his yoke on the Americans. In time, it may be, the prolific telegro will exclude him; but meanwhile, for the sake of the bulletins of Pat, and Tim, and Phelim, public works west of the Rocky Mountains must come to a standstill, and thousands of respectable people who frown on the agitation of the ruffians of the States will be forced to submit once more to the costly incompetence and the brusque indifference of Bridget O'Bryan and other red-armed descendants of Irish bog kings.

As a matter of fact, the Chinese will not long be excluded. They will creep in via Mexico, and of the twenty thousand in British Columbia some will find their way across the border. In time, the trucking Canadian politician, unless curbed by a higher power, will try his brother in Australia to find a keep-cut-those competitors for the electors' work. But, meantime, he is unable, or until he gets his Pacific Railroad built is unwilling, to do so. In any case, we shall be the gainers. Soon after 1850, there began an uneasy exodus from China. The country is not at present over-populated, for since the Taiping rebellion whole districts have been lying almost waste. Yet thousands every year go to Borneo, to the Malay Peninsula, to the Sandwich Islands, to the United States, Australia, and British Columbia. Hitherto most of these emigrants have been from the province of Canton, and are mainly drawn from the coolie class. But before long this living wave will also splash on our shores. At this present moment the native Chinese merchants are organizing a line of steamers to that country; and when the first vessel from far-away Cathay enters the Thames, among its passengers, heedless of the attempted outcry against "cheap Asiatic labour," will be some of the judicious adventurers who have been precluded from sharing in the good things of the land of gold. It is said that the Chinese merchants have invited immigration, and accordingly a handful of noisy nobodies calling themselves the Democratic Federation, hungering for some opportunity to drag themselves into notice and pander to the mob, have solemnly resolved to protest. We may, however, be certain that the Cousin of the Moon's Envoy in London is not unobservant. He hears, in a vicious way, of the scarcity of good servants, of the nomadic instincts of the British household, and, it is not impossible, may have himself suffered from the incompetence of a British cook. There is assuredly no more acute race on the earth than the Chinese, or one more fully alive to their individual interests. The chances, therefore, are that a few pioneers of the better class will essay the experiment of supplanting the present occupants of the English kitchens; and if they succeed in convincing the sorely tried householder that they are worthy of their hire, hundreds of alabond-eyed Celestials will soon be trotting along our streets. They will not trouble registry offices, or contribute to the newspaper revenue; but in the same silent fashion which is characteristic of the Mongol's life, they will be absorbed into families,

and insensibly minister to that peace and sound digestion not always present behind the jealousies west of Charing Cross.

Anyone who has ever experienced the comfort of a good Chinese servant would be loth to try one of a different race. A negro is not pleasant to look at, and to his natural blackness not infrequently superadds something artificial in the shape of grim. The Hindoo is always shivering with cold, and in endless trouble about clothes, while his Mahomedan cousin of the same race is, if possible, a greater nuisance, and a worse knave. In a household administered by the British subjects commanded by the Sultan of Labo, under the Sultan of Labo, on which occasion the fortions were broken up. Since that time there has been no interruption in the friendly relations between the Abdaly and Fushly British, and the free sale of the village to the British is proof of the good understanding which existed between the two parties.

THE MARRIAGE CUSTOMS OF THE NOSE PEOPLE.

As soon as a young man and young woman are engaged, no matter in what rank of life, betrothal rings are exchanged. These rings are worn on afterwards, by the men as well as by the women. The consequence is that you can always tell a married man, or at least an engaged man, in Norway in the same way as you can tell a married woman. And when she shows her hand, God knows where it is used by the rich, but silver. Gold rings are used by the rich, but silver, either solid or in filigree, by the poor. If you care, combine in his person, all the household functions, and—after accomplishing them satisfactorily—will be quite happy to fill up his leisure hours in making his master's clothes and trimming his mistress' bonnet, and by eight o'clock is presiding at the sideboard, dressed in a gold buttoned satin blouse. He knows nothing about "his place" or the division of labour. Nor, though possibly a member of one of the most subtle of trade guilds, does the Chinese servant think of striking, so long as he is reasonably paid, for bettering himself. He does not drink, and cares little for tobacco. He may smoke, and smoke opium, but neither vice is asuring like so common among Chinese servants, or so bad, as gin-drinking and betting amongst English footmen. His morals are doubtless indifferent, but they are not worse than those of the average British butler. A Chinese "commander" of the best order looks upon himself as identified with the family he serves, and is as jealous of his interests and reputation as is an ancient soring-man when he occasionally sees on the stage. In this country, of course, the Chinaman would for sure be puzzled. But a member of the most impudent people in creation would not be long so, and would speedily make it his business to have a reserve of his countrymen to draw upon for underlings. In California he picks up English far more rapidly than do the French and German immigrants; and the man who imagines that a Chinaman after a year's practice, with his wife sharpened by the prospect of profit and place, will be done out of a piece, does not quite understand the individual with whom he is dealing. It may be that for the moment all is in a paradise vision of the future. Sat in come, the British housemaid is a nightmare; and for people who cannot sleep a French chef, or a cook of price, the culinary Caucasian is nearly played out.—World.

THE JEW MILLIONAIRE AND THE DUKE MAXIMILIAN OF BAVARIA.

A few years ago an unusually wealthy banker, of the Hebrew persuasion, was travelling from Munich to Vienna by rail. In the same carriage with himself was a gentleman accompanied by a friend. The stranger was one of pleasure, manners, and the purpose-prankster at length confounded to enter into conversation with him, and gradually even (as he himself expressed it) took a liking to the man. He went even so far as to say, "You seem to be a good sort of fellow and gentleman. Look here. I am going to Vienna, and my daughter, who is married there, is awfully rich and keeps a tip-top house. I will introduce you to her." The stranger thanked him, and mentioned that by a curious coincidence, he too was travelling to Vienna to see his daughter. "Your daughter indeed" said the Jew banker, with considerable arrogance, "and it is hard to see how over the railroads of the Pacific could have been made, the cigar's rolled, the boys' little built, the diners of middle-class families cooked, the cabbages grown, or the general fabric of society kept alive, without the Mongol, whom Congress determined to ostracize under the pretense that he would soon overrun the Republic. The know-nothing party tried to keep out the Irish, and now the Irish have kept out the Chinese. The Chinaman has no voice, and so the Irishman, who has one—and if not sharply looked after takes several—succeeds in imposing his yoke on the Americans. In time, it may be, the prolific telegro will exclude him; but meanwhile, for the sake of the bulletins of Pat, and Tim, and Phelim, public works west of the Rocky Mountains must come to a standstill, and thousands of respectable people who frown on the agitation of the ruffians of the States will be forced to submit once more to the costly incompetence and the brusque indifference of Bridget O'Bryan and other red-armed descendants of Irish bog kings.

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THE BEST FISH STORY YET.

A rich proprietor at the interior had made to establish a pond artificial, where found themselves eggs implanted 3,000 trout. This proprietor is the father of a girl of iron from five to six. She had taken the habit to give each morning to eat to the trout at the aid of crumbs of bread. The fishes were become so tame that they skipped out of the water to attrap the crumbs which the infant held in the crevices of her hand. It arrived one day that she lost her equilibrium, and she fell the head first in the pond, of which the water was enough profound. At the cries emitted by the father, the father was run himself. But what horror! He saw his infant extended without movement at the surface, where she floated as a cork. What was not the surprise of the father in seeing that she had been supported by a mass compact of trout. The fishes had arranged themselves under her body as to sustain and to prevent her from drowning. If this history is truthful, the fishes are not so much deprived of the intelligence as one pleases to believe.—Translation from the French.

RICHARD WAGNER AND VEGETARIANISM.

It has been frequently said of late that Wagner is a vegetarian. This is a mistake whose origin is best explained in the following passage from a letter written by a well-known German vegetarian and author.—Richard Wagner's publications on historical, literary, and philosophical subjects fill many volumes, and are not so well known as they deserve to be. Last year he published a pamphlet on "Religion and Art," which was full of the deepest thoughts, and one shone in it that vegetarianism is one of the most powerful of the agents for the regeneration of mankind. The newspaper correspondents came to the conclusion that the difficulty of providing food for all the visitors to the Nibelungen in 1876 as Bayreuth became a vegetarian by preception. The fact is that Richard Wagner considers himself too old to change his accustomed mode of life, and therefore his advocacy of vegetarianism is theoretical only. His words, however, have influenced some of his friends and admirers to be practical vegetarians. In July and August, at the performance of "Parsifal" in Bayreuth, care was taken to provide for the vegetarians, who had a separate dining-room in the room of the club, to galavane in vinegar brine (solution of salt in vinegar) alternately with devilled sardines. Vinegar brine I firmly believe to be the most perfect substitute for the natural gastric juice. It may sound strange, but it is nevertheless a great fact, that the two apparently very unsatisfactory dishes were taken to satisfy visitor, and that after that the vegetarians ordered their fruit and the flesh-eaters their roast beef in close proximity. But it was very agreeable for a vegetarian to feel himself nearest to the heart of the "Master of Bayreuth," as he is called, and to be fully acknowledged not liable to the sneers of publican. The day of "Parsifal" will be a pleasant memory of every vegetarian who witnessed the performance!

AN IRISH CABIN.

A correspondent writes to a contemporary—*"Pat,"*—that his cabin cannot be strictly termed palatial, but he always has a full house, as his family resembles one of the ten tribes. How they are stowed away when the few walls in a mystery; and the old saying, "herrings in a barrel," is however, the solution. The cabin, well so termed, consists of walls of rock, with a rush or straw roofing, and wooden rafters. Outside, as well as inside, is heaped up peat—Providence's great bog with a spruce which has a rectangular bogs to it. Entering Pat's domicile, you see the "seven ages of man;" the olive branches teasing the pig, the king of the cabin, which has stretched out before the fire are—amazing of short duration. The girls, bright, witty, and, what the wise man says is "more precious than rubies," virtuous, with complexions many a countess would envy, are busily engaged in domestic affairs; the father, sitting on a stool in the chimney corner, clothed not like "Dives," smoke his pipe, and, after a little awakening, will interest you the livelong day. Close by is the mother, with the spinning-wheel—age, it will be seen, has soon marked her—the beauty of the Irish girls is proverbial; but when illness attacks them on account of poor living when young, the were and yellow leaf soon arrives. In one corner of the cabin is placed the bed, over which hangs the crucifix, and in another, is stowed away Ireland's wealth—the potato; on the rafters the cock's shrill clarion awakens one to the whereabouts of the farmyard. To say that the Irish nation is naturally idle is only show one's ignorance; but when unlike other portions of the United Kingdom, there are no manufacturers, or next door to it, what must be the consequences? In a race between representatives of the three nations, I would venture to remark that Paddy would not be far off the winning post. To be just, the Irish can work as well as anybody, are talented beyond the average, and kind to a fault. To quote the lines of Gray:—

"Well, 'tis an ass, you know, but the five might not be over ten dollars. I guess 25 dollars would see you through." "Linda! how I do want to crush that man! Suppose I knock his hat off!" "Well, about 20 dollars would cover that." "I can hardly hold myself, but 20 dollars, is pretty steep. Can't I eat him a fair?" "Oh, yes, I think 15 dollars would cover that." "Well, I'll see about it. I'll either call him a fat or else tell everybody that he is no gentleman, or else give him an awful pounding. I'll see you again." "My fee is five dollars, observed the lawyer. "What for?" "For my advice." The pulverizer laid down his hammer. "I'm the biggest fool in Detroit. Thank heaven that you didn't get but one claw on me!"—Detroit Free Press.

WANTED SATISFACTION.

"There is a certain man in this town, whom I'm going to kill until he won't be cut off bed for six months after, and I want to know what it will cost me?" So said a man who entered a Griswold Street law office yesterday, and it was plain to see that his dander was up. "Let's see," mused the lawyer. "I'll defend you for \$10. You'll pull his hat off?" "Well, about 20 dollars would cover that." "I can hardly hold myself, but 20 dollars, is pretty steep. Can't I eat him a fair?" "Oh, yes, I think 15 dollars would cover that." "Well, I'll see about it. I'll either call him a fat or else tell everybody that he is no gentleman, or else give him an awful pounding. I'll see you again." "My fee is five dollars, observed the lawyer. "What for?" "For my advice." The pulverizer laid down his hammer. "I'm the biggest fool in Detroit. Thank heaven that you didn't get but one claw on me!"—Detroit Free Press.

AN ADDITION TO THE EMPIRE.

The Indian Government have purchased from the Sultan of Labo the village of Shinkoh Orman, which is six miles from Aden, and commands all the roads leading to that town. The price is said to have been 50,000 dollars. Excellent supplies of water are obtained from aqueduct wells in the village, for the use of the garrison and shipping of the port. The place was twice captured by the British—first, in 1841, when an attempt was made by the combined Abdaly and Fushly to capture the fortions. The fortions were broken up. Since that time there has been no interruption in the friendly relations between the Abdaly and Fushly British, and the free sale of the village to the British is proof of the good understanding which existed between the two parties.

HONGKONG MARKETS.

As Reported by CHINAMAN on the 28th Nov., 1882.

COTTON GOODS.

American Drill, 30 lbs., per piece.....\$2.35 to 3.10
American Drill, 45 lbs., per piece.....\$2.35 to 3.25
Cotton Yarn, No. 10 to 24, per 400 lbs.\$9.00 to 16.00
Cotton Yarn, No. 35 to 45, per 400 lbs.\$11.00 to 17.50
Cotton Yarn, Bombyx.....\$7.50 to 12.00
Chintz, per piece.....\$1.00 to 1.25
Dyed and Printed Shirtings, per piece.....\$1.00 to 1.25
Dyed Damask Shirtings, per piece.....\$1.00 to 1.25
English Drills, 30 yards, per piece.....\$2.35 to 2.80
English Drills, 45 lbs., per piece.....\$2.35 to 2.80

WOOLLEN GOODS.